

Don't Neglect the Lawns.
It must be freely admitted by every man and woman of taste that where there is room there is nothing about a private residence so attractive and beautiful as a well-kept lawn; but this addition cannot be permanently secured unless it receives proper attention. This attention, however, is of a rather peculiar kind, but requires very little labor and expense. There is nothing that will keep in good heart by so little manuring or rather fertilizing, and there is nothing that resists so pertinaciously the application of stable manure. In course of time, no doubt, a lawn will suffer for want of recuperating by the application of some stimulating fertilizer; but we would not recommend guano even for this purpose unless occasionally to a light extent, and then to hurry up some bare or barren spots, which would otherwise disfigure the rest. No doubt ashes would be good, and so would the rich, fine scrapings of a wood-pile, a dung-yard, etc.; but we conceive that there is nothing so well adapted to lawns as artificial fertilizers of undoubted excellence, as are some of the phosphates, of course as a top dressing; but none of these should be applied yearly; in fact once in three years is quite frequent enough. Our own experience proves this. At one period we used nothing for eight years, and the lawn was better than a majority of others that we saw; but we should not recommend this.

In the spring, as soon—say at the end of March or beginning of April—as the ground is dry enough to work upon, it should be carefully raked off and thoroughly rolled. This presses back into the ground the roots of the grass that the frost always more or less heaves up. By the latter part of April, when any bare spots can be seen, they should be, after being scratched well by the rake, thickly sown with seed and rolled. By midsummer these spots will all have disappeared. Early in May, or as soon as the grass shall be long enough to clip, it should be done. This will spread the roots and young spires, and cause them to sprout thick and fine. If a very heavy top-dressing is used, it will produce bare spots; and neglect of frequent clipping—say once in ten or twelve days, as the growing state of the weather may be—will cause the spires to be thin, rank and uneven. It should be remembered that after the application of a top dressing of a phosphate fertilizer, say at the rate of about three hundred pounds to the acre, it should be done before the first rolling in the spring, and then the one rolling will be enough for the occasion.

Grasses for Decoration.
Fine grasses are seldom found upon dry soil, but in meadows and unwooded swales the seeker will find them in infinite variety.

Other desirable water-loving plants, much prettier for drying than the fashionable cat-tail, also abound in such localities. Some of the daintiest ornaments of ladies' bonnets are culled from these neglected wastes. As taste will be the guide in selection, it is not necessary to particularize varieties.

For the time of gathering it is impossible to give dates, but grasses and their kindred should be cut while in the bud, a short time before the blossom opens—if later, they are apt to "fuzz" or rattle off.

For treatment, cut the stalks of the desired length, and clean off blades or leaves. Place the heads together and tie in bunches of a size that will dry readily. Hang in the shade till dry.

Wheat, oats, barley and rye are also beautiful. I believe they should be cut while in the white stage of development, which comes between the green and yellow. Experience has shown me that they work well at this age, at least. Treatment the same as for grasses.

The one defect of all dried grasses is their loss of color. In a measure, grains also have this fault. Some water plants, like cat-tail, dry to a rich golden brown, but dried grasses have a dingy, washed-out appearance, which can only be remedied by dyeing or bleaching. They are dyed by florists in all brilliant colors, but refined taste seems to dictate that the original bronze, gold or green be restored.

The process is simple, and performed with aniline dyes, which are for sale in various forms. Leaman's liquid dyes are highly recommended and easily used. Full directions come with each bottle, and where they are sold, a pamphlet giving further particulars will be furnished at request. For those who do not possess the skill of florists in shaping by steaming and manipulation, it is well to place the grasses or oats in an upright or leaning position while drying after dyeing to avoid the stiff look of a perfectly erect stalk. Indeed if the grasses are not to be dyed, it is well to dry them in some such position at first.

For arrangement there are few prettier things than the little grass or grain trimmed baskets; called baskets, though they are in the form of anything else as well. Designs for everything of this kind, both trimmed and untrimmed, may be readily found. If the baskets cannot be obtained, delicate willow baskets, willow ware, toys such as chairs, cradles, etc., may be utilized for the purpose.—*Outing*.

Reduced by Dynamite.

Namely, Refractory Chunks of Iron from the Rolling Mills.

About as complete an innovation as has ever occurred in the scientific world, and one that will hereafter supply a long-felt necessity, was aptly introduced recently at a point ten miles from Chicago, the novelty being no less than the breaking of twenty tons of iron by the use of dynamite. The experiment has long been under consideration by a large number of iron manufacturers, notably the Union Iron and Joliet Steel Companies. It has long been a conjecture by those parties whether the theories advanced by Judge Tenney and Prof. J. C. Cochrane were worth testing, but as both companies have several hundred tons of rolls, skulls, and salamanders which have accumulated in their business for the past several years, it was decided to give the scientists an opportunity to test their explosive. Heretofore the metal named has been a complete loss after once having accumulated in the furnaces, and as a result the companies have lost several thousand dollars annually. No trouble

has been experienced in naving it removed, but once removed it was found to be of such an adamant nature that nothing could be found that was capable of crushing it so it could be remitted. After two weeks of arduous labor twenty tons of the metal were loaded on ponderous cars and conveyed to a point one mile west of the Grand Trunk road, and a time set for crushing it. Several representatives of the steel companies and a few citizens were invited to be on hand to witness the trial, and it must be said that the results were of a most satisfactory character to all interested. On arriving on the ground a pit twenty feet in circumference was exposed to view, and in the pit was placed the twenty tons of iron. A drill composed of steel, operated by a twelve horsepower engine, was used to bore an orifice into the iron, in which the dynamite cartridge was subsequently inserted. Several bars of iron, weighing tons each, were placed over the pit in order to prevent small pieces of the metal from flying heavenward. The cartridge was connected with a battery stationed one hundred feet from the pit, and after the spectators had found secluded places the word was given, and in an instant the twenty tons of iron that had previously stood all kinds of hammering, was reduced to fragments. The steel men were completely surprised, and admitted that a feat was performed that before was held impossible.—*Inter Ocean*.

Science and Cigarettes.

The Great Edison Lighter in Theory and in Practice—A Disastrous Bet.

It has been known for years to the average schoolboy that the alkali metals, cesium, rubidium, potassium, sodium, and lithium, have so powerful an affinity for oxygen that they will decompose water on contact—combining with the oxygen and liberating the hydrogen. In the case of all but the last metal named the reaction is so violent that heat enough is evolved to fire the hydrogen, which burns with a flame colored by volatilized portions of the metal, as follows: Cesium, sky-blue; rubidium, ruby; potassium, violet; and sodium, yellow. Lithium will inflame only on contact with strong nitric acid, when it gives off an intensely white light. A Broadway fakir has turned this curious fact to advantage, and has abandoned the cheap, soft gum-drop, the marvelous tooth-paste, the lightning strip, and the dozen-for-a-penny tin collar-buttons to introduce small strips of sodium to the public under the name of "Edison's Miraculous Electro-Dynamic Pipehand Cigar-Lighter." "Ere, gentlemen! I'll 'undered lights fer fi-i-cent's!" Having drawn a crowd, he illustrates.—"Just clip holf ha bit the size hof ha pin's 'ead, put hit hin the tobacoker—this way, gentlemen—then spit hon it, so!—'n 'ere yer see hit BUSTS hinto ha flame, 'n yer 'as yer light, rainer shine!"

This delightful chemical surprise, of course, succeeds in obstructing the street near Trinity Church almost as well as does the United States Steam-Heating Company. The curious spectators gaze and then pass in their nickels and receive small bottles covered with paper, in each of which are three fragments of sodium the size of a pin—worth, at wholesale rates, about one-tenth of a mill. As sodium oxidizes very rapidly when exposed to the air, and is preserved only by being submerged in naphtha, the purchasers soon find their Edison lighters worthless, for the fakir only puts a drop of naphtha in each bottle. Yesterday a smart man with a waxed moustache and brown mats under his ears thought it would be very funny to buy one of the Edison lighters, shove it into a cigarette, and then win \$10 from a friend by betting him he could light the thing by dipping it into water. The preliminaries were skillfully and easily made, and the loaded cigarette was carefully marked and deposited in the case with others. The man who was to lose \$10 was found picking his teeth in front of Delmonico's, having just had a free lunch in Nassau street.

"How do, Jim?" said the smart man, sauntering up. "Haver cigarette?"—careless like.

"Don't care do," observed the man who was to lose. "Gott'er light?"

"No, better guess there's water inside," insinuated the man who was to win.

"Water! Wha' for?" asked the man who was to lose, astonished.

"To light cigarette, of course," responded the man who was to win, artfully.

A few questions and answers then flashed back and forth, until the man who was to win said:

"Betcher \$10."

"Done," said the man who was to lose. The money was produced, a passing mutual friend was hailed and appointed stakeholder, and the three entered a neighboring saloon to get the water with which to light or not to light—the man who was to win calm and smiling, the man who was to lose calmer and sniggering, and the stakeholder lobster-eyed, thinking he had fallen in with a pair of lunatics.

The water was produced, a crowd gathered, the cigarette was dipped. It did not light. The crowd smiled. The man who was to lose laughed. The stakeholder started to pass over the money. The man who was to win checked him, said it was all right, stuck the cigarette in his mouth, and gave it a vigorous draw.

The crowd never knew what made him throw a back somerset, claw at the air, choke, gag, whistle, cough, spit, and swear like a South Sea Islander, who had inadvertently taken a drink of lava or Hoboken whisky. The barkeeper was so surprised that he set 'em up for the crowd. The stakeholder passed over the money and said he hadn't witnessed such gymnastics since the last time he attended service in Brooklyn. The man who was to lose but didn't was divided between anxiety to make another bet and fear that his friend's reason was permanently gone. Nobody knew the secret of the mystery but the *Times* man, and the man who was to win but didn't. They knew that the wrong end of the prepared cigarette had gone into the water.

And didn't light.
The right end had gone into the mouth.
And did.—*New York Times*.

GLEANINGS.

Beecher indulges in the luxury of a billiard-room in his farm-house near Peekskill-on-the-Hudson.

Emmeline West, of Richmond, has been poisoned once, shot twice, and stabbed three times, but is still alive and well.

It is alleged that all the fish are leaving the rivers of New Jersey. Probably they have become tired of being lied about.

Twelve million bushels of corn were last year made into glucose in the United States alone. Brewers were the largest consumers.

There is a promise of an exodus of negroes from Mississippi to Mexico, the government having offered liberal inducements for settlement.

Ohio burglars have begun to crack the safes in the newspaper offices. They are usually rewarded with a large assortment of unpaid bills.

The Hotel Mail calls for measures that will prevent the frequency of suicide in hotels. The best means would be to provide guests with digestible food.

The cost of cremating a body in Japan is only 60 cents. If these rates could be introduced in this country, that mode of disposing of the dead would soon become popular.

Commander Gorrings denies that the obelisk is distasteful, and thinks it will survive 3,000 years. We will make a note of the prediction, and see if it is verified.

The raising of black cherry trees for timber on the prairie lands of Nebraska has proved a success. They grow rapidly and the wood brings a high price for cabinet-making purposes.

A Wisconsin firm has closed a contract for a patent process for the manufacture of whisky from the smoke of burning wood, and a \$25,000 plant is being laid down for the distillery at Bernwood, in Shawano County. It is claimed that six gallons of whisky can be obtained from one cord of wood.

The bronze statue of Lafayette, on which Mr. J. Q. A. Ward is now at work, will cost \$25,000, and on its completion in September will be presented by J. P. Howard, of Burlington, Vt., to the University of Vermont, the corner stone of which institution was laid by the French patriot in 1825.

A French doctor has invented a new bed for babies, the idea being to fill the greater part of the cradle with bran, and immerse the legs and part of the child in this nest and fastening it. The bran is supposed to have a warming and stimulating effect. The inventor of the system has tried it on his own children, and declares that they delight in their bran beds, and cry when they are removed from it to any other kind.

Secret Service Officer Drummond, of New York, has been instructed by the United States Attorney to seize all engravings in whatever shape having stamped impressions of United States coin or bank notes. He has already seized several hundred thousand of these engravings, principally in the form of plaques. They will be destroyed. Some of them were gotten up at considerable expense, and a large portion of them are imported. They were intended for gratuitous distribution, being in the character of advertisements. Persons engaged in the manufacture, sale or distribution of these engravings are liable, if prosecuted, to a penalty of fifteen years' imprisonment.

All speculations as to the origin of the cabalistic sign, O. K., are wrong, the Memphis *Advertiser* emphatically declares. "The cabalistic O. K.," it says, "was first officially used by Old Keokuk, the pacific chief of the Sac and Foxes. When he led Iowa to Uncle Sam he signed the deed with his initials, O. K. His co-chief, the fiery B. K. (Black Hawk) refused to sell or sign away the rights of his people to this beautiful land and hence the Black Hawk war." Old Keokuk years ago passed on to the happy hunting grounds of the Great Beyond, but his sign continues to supply a long-felt want in the English language.

Among the words which Mr. Skeat, author of the new "Etymological Dictionary," cannot find the origin of is "polecat." This shows the folly of writing on a subject before consulting all authorities that are in print. If Mr. Skeat had ready the works of the late lamented American etymologist, Artemus Ward, he would have learned that the animal with the alleged mysterious name is so called because it is a variety of cat that must be killed with a pole if the killer has any regard for his clothing; further, that the proper length for the pole, except when the cat is to windward, is 365 feet.

Those who have been pestered to death by the irrepressible dandelion on their lawns may now take heart. The pest will pester them no more. Eastern markets have begun to utilize them for greens, so that gardeners cultivate them for sale. The plant having thus become useful, the bugs will eat it off above ground, the grubs will saw its roots in two, the sun will parch it to death, the rains will drown it out, the rain will thresh it to strips, and boys will dig it out and steal it. Thus the dandelion, which has been among the first of the weeds to coax its way into human favor in the Spring by throwing out its golden blossom as a sort of flag of truce and peace offering combined, will retire from the field and the lawn to the seclusion of the guarded greenhouse.

Jefferson City, Mo., is affected with a penitentiary ring, which explains the reason why the Missouri State Prison is a disgrace to the state. The shower-bath, the dungeon and the whipping-post are still in vogue there, coupled with poor fare, rough treatment and unwholesome workshops. The prison was condemned by the United States Attorney General as unfit for the detection of Federal prisoners. Attempts have been made at various times by some human members of the Legislature to reform and modernize this grossly mismanaged institution, but they have invariably been crushed out by the prison ring, which, says one of the newspapers, "is about the strongest institution in Jefferson City."

Some new anecdotes quite worthy to follow the old ones are recorded of King

Louis of Bavaria. Most books in his country are printed in quarto form, and the king, for some reason, objects to reading them; hence he has ordered that for his own use octavo editions shall be printed. But it so happens that the law provides that only one octavo copy of a book shall be struck off. Therefore, a single octavo must be made to please the king. Another story is this: One night, not long ago, at a late hour his Majesty sent for a certain hotel employe that was noted for his knowledge of languages to be brought into his august presence. What was the young man's surprise to find himself raised to a place at court may be imagined—a place it was which usually falls to men who have grown gray in the service of the king. Louis, in addition, presented him with a diamond breastpin and a ring.

There is a good deal of indignation in San Francisco about the brutal treatment of a soldier belonging to the garrison on the island of Alcatraz, who had the temerity to offer a young lieutenant an explanation of a fight that had occurred several days previously. The lieutenant refused to hear him, and when the soldier persisted, lost his temper at what he considered impertinence, and had the man bound and gagged and cast into a dark, damp and dirty cell two and a half feet wide and seven feet long, where he was kept confined fourteen days and nights without being permitted to change his clothes or even to wash himself. His sole food was dry bread, which was handed to him twice a day, and three times a day he received water, and his bed was the bare damp boards of the floor. His hands were chained, and when suffering excruciating groans from him he was gagged. All this torture was inflicted without trial or sentence of any military authority. This is almost as bad as some of the instances of hideous brutality that have occurred in the armies of Germany and Austria.

Domestic Recipes.
Perfection Cake.—Three cups of sugar, one of butter, one of milk, three of flour, one of corn starch, white of twelve eggs beaten to a stiff froth, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar in the flour and one of soda in half the milk; dissolve the corn starch in the rest of the milk, and add it to the sugar and butter well beaten together; then the milk and soda and the flour and whites of eggs. This cake comes nearer perfection than any other yet discovered.

Roast Loin of Veal.—Wash and rub thoroughly with salt and pepper, leaving in the kidney, around which put plenty of salt; roll up; let stand two hours; in the meantime make dressing of bread crumbs, salt, pepper, and chopped parsley or thyme, moistened with a little hot water and butter—some prefer chopped salt pork—also add an egg. Unroll the veal, put the dressing well around the kidney, fold and secure with several yards of white cotton twine, covering the meat in all directions; place in the dripping-pan with the thick side down; put to bake in a rather hot oven, graduating it to moderate heat afterward; in half an hour add a little hot water to the pan, baste often; in another half hour turn over the roast, and when nearly done dredge lightly with flour, and baste with melted butter. Before serving, carefully remove the twine. A four-pound roast thus prepared will bake tender in about two hours. To make the gravy, skim off fat, if there is too much in the drippings; dredge some flour in the pan, stir until it browns, add some hot water if necessary, boil a few moments, and serve in gravy-boat. This roast is very nice to slice down cold for Sunday lunches. Serve with green peas and lemon jelly.

Oranged Strawberries.—Place a layer of strawberries in a deep dish; cover the same thickly with pulverized sugar; then a layer of berries, and so on until all are used. Pour over them orange juice in the proportion of three oranges to the quart of berries. Let stand for an hour, and just before serving sprinkle with pounded ice. Some use claret, port, grape, or currant wine instead of orange juice.

Strawberries with Whipped Cream.—Prepare in layers as above. Take one pint of cream, white of three eggs, and a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, whipped together, flavored with strawberry juice, and pour over the top.

To Keep Pineapples.—Pare and cut out the eyes of a ripe pineapple; strip all the pulp from the core with a silver fork; to a pint of this add a pound of granulated sugar; stir occasionally until the sugar is dissolved; put in glass fruit cans, and turn down the covers as closely as possible. This will keep a long time.

Boiling Cabbage.—Talking of cabbage, Mrs. Reeve tells us that we can get rid of the abominable smell of cabbage-boiling by putting in the water a piece of bread-crumbed up in a fine white rag.

Boiling Water.—When water has once been made to boil, the fire may be very much lessened, as but little heat is required to keep it at boiling point. There is no advantage whatever in making water boil furiously; the heat will escape in steam without raising the heat of the water.

Triplet Maxims.
Three things to do—think, live and act.

Three things to govern—your temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to cherish—virtue, goodness and wisdom.

Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to contend for—honor, country and friends.

Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to teach—truth, industry and contentment.

Three things to admire—intellect, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to like—cordiality, goodness and cheerfulness.

Three things to delight in—beauty, frankness and freedom.

Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to wish for—health, friends and a contented spirit.

Three things to cultivate—good books, good friends and good humor.

Of the 1,150 convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary but seventeen are women.

WOODWARD BROS., Manufacturers of Furniture, OWOSSO, - - MICHIGAN.

The Spring of 1882 finds us better prepared to serve our customers than ever before. Our very large stock comprises the latest designs; and we wish to call special attention to the goods of our own manufacture, consisting of

CHAMBER SUITS,
MARBLE TOP CENTER TABLES,
AND BOOK CASES,

Which have all been thoroughly modernized, and we have spared no pains or expense in making them the best in the market. We have taken great care in selecting a stock of rich and elegant Upholstered Goods, while our line of

PARLOR BOOK CASES, SECRETARIES
AND LADIES' DESKS,

Are admired by all. We have just received a large stock of Children's Carriages, including the Popular

WILLOW.

Our large sales have proved to us that our customers are well pleased with our goods and prices, and we hope to continue to merit the large trade in these goods that we have enjoyed in the past. Our

Undertaking Department

Is always well stocked with Coffins, Caskets and Rich Trimmings, and is under the supervision of Mr. North, who has become so popular as an Undertaker.

Woodward Bros.

CLEARING OUT SALE!

To make room for

SPRING GOODS!

WARM GOODS

Will be Sold REGARDLESS OF COST, and many other Goods Way Down.

Wishing to Reduce our Stock before the arrival of our Spring Purchases, we shall Sell for the next 60 Days many of our Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Thanking our patrons for past favors, we ask a continuance of the same, while yet there is room for your neighbors.

BREWER & HOWE,

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WILLIAMS & HARTSHORN

Are selling the

Buckeye Harvester and Cord binder

And they are still to the front. **Seventeen Sold to date.** It is the leading Binder, having latest improvements and is working all over the South satisfactorily. We sell the

NEW BUCKEYE LIGHT MOWER and the CLIPPER and EUREKA MOWERS.

TRIUMPH REAPER.

Call and see it and get its points of merit before you buy any other Reaper.

MILBURN WAGONS

Speak for themselves, if you want the best come and see them.

Platform wagons and Carriages, Plows and all the small farm tools that are needed at lowest prices. Buckeye Drills, Spring Tooth Wheel Harrows all on exhibition.

CALL AND SEE THEM.